

BEVERIDGE'S WRITING.

Ex-Senator Beveridge of Indiana doesn't take his unseating as a Hoosier delegate gracefully. In fact, he's quite peevish about it.

"And that reminds me," said an Indiana Taft politician, "of the time Beveridge got mad at a Washington hotel clerk who couldn't read his name on the register."

"Young man," thundered Beveridge, "I'll have you understand that my writing is no cheap thing to be scoffed at."

"Beveridge was running a series of articles in the Saturday Evening Post at the time, and it happened that George Lorimer, editor of that magazine, was standing behind him waiting to register. He grinned over Beveridge's shoulder and observed to the clerk:

"And that's no idle jest, either."



Teacher—Tommy, explain the meaning of sacrifice.

Tommy—It advances d'runner to second.

THE POOR BOOB!

(Reprinted from the Tribune Without Any Request.)

"Dear Miss Libbey: I am deeply in love with a girl about two years my junior. She has a Boston bull dog, which does not take to me readily, but he does to my clothes. I have been bitten by this animal three or four times. She likes this dog too much to give him up, but I know that the dog and I could never live happily together. This is the only obstacle between our marriage. What am I to do in this case? I think the dog has rabies, but I am not sure. I fear dogs greatly. R."

I am afraid the old saying, "Love me, love my dog," would hold true with this girl. If you cannot get on a friendly stand with her pet Boston bull you better try to find a girl who hasn't the impediment of a bull pup. I don't think there is any danger of the dog having rabies.

(The Day Book suggests: Marry the girl. Then kill the dern dog.)

SAY IT RAPIDLY

Betty Botter bought some butter,
"But" she said, "this butter's bitter;

If I put it in my batter,
It will make my batter bitter.
But a bit of better butter
Will but make my batter better."
So she bought a bit o' butter
Better than the bitter butter,
And made her bitter batter better.
So 'twas better Betty Botter
Bought a bit of better butter.